

It was one of the greatest objects of his life, something that he greatly desired to see done before he should pass away. I have often reflected upon the prayer that I used to hear offered up by Brother George A. Smith during his last winter which he spent with President Young in St. George. As Trustee-in-Trust he directed the labors of building the Temple. His frequent prayer was, in substance, that the Lord would spare President Young to see the completion of that temple and to set in order the Priesthood therein. While I often heard him make this prayer, I do not remember having heard him make the same request in his own behalf. Pres. Geo. A. Smith passed away without this privilege, but his prayer was answered on the head of his brother Brigham, and all the elders of Israel greatly rejoice because he obtained this privilege, for now all things pertaining to the ordinances and keys of the priesthood in all their minutiae were set in order according to the revelations of God. And it will be remembered that after his return from St. George, last spring on his first greeting his brethren from this stand one of the most prominent sentiments expressed by him, when referring to his work during the winter, was that he felt satisfied with his labors; to which I believe all Israel so far as they were acquainted with the nature of and could appreciate those labors, could say Amen. He was moved upon to direct his brethren, the Apostles to go to and organize the Stakes of Zion throughout the Territory, in which he himself took a prominent part, according to the strength of body he possessed. And the kind, fatherly spirit that characterized his every act during this period of his life seemed to shine brighter and exert even a more peaceful influence than at any time of his life before. His public addresses, his private utterances, his counsels and labors during the past Summer, have all seemed to bespeak that the hour was drawing near, the time was close at hand when he should depart. I have watched him during the entire season while I was with him, and also during his late labors in the South in the Temple and from that time to this I carefully observed every word that flowed from his lips both in public and private, everything tending to make this profound impression upon my feelings that he was soon to pass behind the veil; and on receiving word of his last sickness, the impression forced itself upon me, he is to depart. I can therefore say, we mourn not as the world mourn. Was he our leader? Yes, in one sense, and that only as we are in the habit of using that term. For thirty-three years, since the death of the Prophet Joseph, he has been our earthly head; and yet he was not our leader, except in the earthly sense; for the Lord wrought in him and through him and by him as our earthly leader.

And may God grant in his merciful kindness that he will never hide his face from us; but ever continue to lead us, as a people, to glory and victory, triumphing over evil, subduing our passions and repenting fully of all our sins, our selfishness and pride, our vanity and folly; and uniting our hearts as a band of brethren and sisters for the carrying out of the counsels of the Lord which we have so often received through him; and imitate his noble example, and practise those noble virtues in our lives. And teach them to our children and our children's children and spread them abroad throughout the world, devoting our lives and energies for the salvation and redemption of the living and the dead, until we too shall go hence and meet with Brother Brigham in the spirit world, to be welcomed back from this our earthly mission, receiving that welcome plaudit, "Well done good and faithful servant, enter in to the joy of thy Lord;" and then when it shall please God our Father to cause the trumpet to sound for the resurrection; that we may greet each other again with the Lord Jesus Christ, and the apostles and saints who have gone before; which we ask in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

ELDER GEORGE Q. CANNON.

Nearly four years ago President Young, in company with a number of other Elders, wrote his instructions which he and they desired to have left on record concerning their funerals. It was his written request that his instructions

upon this subject be read at his funeral. They are as follows:

I, Brigham Young, wish my funeral services to be conducted after the following manner:

When I breathe my last I wish my friends to put my body in as clean and wholesome state as can conveniently be done and preserve the same for one, two, three or four days, or as long as my body can be preserved in a good condition. I want my coffin made of plump 1 1/2 inch redwood boards, not scrimped in length, but two inches longer than I would measure, and from two to three inches wider than is commonly made for a person of my breadth and size, and deep enough to place me on a little comfortable cotton bed with a good suitable pillow for size and quality; my body dressed in my Temple clothing and laid nicely into my coffin, and the coffin to have the appearance that if I wanted to turn a little to the right or to the left I should have plenty of room to do so; the lid can be made crowning.

At my interment I wish all of my family present that can be conveniently, and the male members wear no crapes on their hats or their coats; the females to buy no black bonnets, nor black dresses, nor black veils; but if they have them, they are at liberty to wear them. The services may be permitted, as singing and a prayer offered, and if any of my friends wish to say a few words, and really desire, do so; and when they have closed their services, take my remains on a bier and repair to the little burying ground which I have reserved on my lot east of the White House on the hill, and in the southeast corner of this lot have a vault built of mason work large enough to receive my coffin, and that may be placed in a box if they choose, made of the same material as the coffin—redwood. Then place flat rocks over the vault sufficiently large to cover it, that the earth may be placed over it—nice, fine, dry earth—to cover it until the walls of the little cemetery are reared, which will leave me in the southeast corner. This vault ought to be roofed over with some kind of a temporary roof. There let my earthly house or tabernacle rest in peace and have a good sleep until the morning of the first resurrection; no crying, nor mourning with any one that I have done my work faithfully and in good faith.

I wish this to be read at the funeral, providing that if I should die anywhere in the mountains, I desire the above directions respecting my place of burial to be observed; but if I should live to go back with the Church, to Jackson County, I wish to be buried there.

BRIGHAM YOUNG,

President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.
SUNDAY, November 9th, 1873.
Salt Lake City, Utah Ter.

If there ever is an occasion, brethren and sisters, when words are too feeble to express the emotions of the human heart, it is one like the present. This is a time of mourning, not a time of speaking. Still we would not be doing justice to our feelings, nor to the memory of our great leader, if we did not give some utterance to the feelings that oppress our hearts.

I have never in my life contemplated the death of President Young with the calmness that I have since it occurred; and I have wondered at myself. It is true it has been exceedingly difficult for me to control my feelings, to keep from breaking down; but there has been a calmness, a serenity, a peace connected with his death, his departure from our midst, that I think all have felt who have come in contact with him. His departure was like the falling asleep of a little infant. No tremor, no contortions; but as peaceful and as quiet, as still as if it were indeed the most gentle slumber. I have often heard President Young speak about death; and when I saw him depart I felt that the great wish of his heart had at last been granted unto him. Naturally he was a man of indomitable courage, of an unyielding will; and he could not submit even to the conquerer death without struggling against him. This was characteristic of his nature. But his natural feelings, as I have often heard him remark, and I think he has expressed the same in public several times, were that he should hail the day of his release from his mortal existence as the happiest day of his life. Whenever it should be the good pleasure of our Father in heaven to call him hence, he would go, he said, with great pleasure and satisfaction. But as I have said, as long as life remained, as long as he felt it his duty to stay here, he would struggle, he would contend for life, he would not yield; but would endeavor to fulfill the mission which our Father in heaven assigned unto him.

It is only a few weeks ago, when conversing with one of the Twelve, I remarked that I would be afraid, if it were not for one thing, that President Young was not going to remain long with us. He was so hurried, was so urged in his feelings concerning the organization of the people; pressing matters forward, anxious to get the Priesthood organized and the Stakes everywhere set in order. He released all of the Twelve from presiding over local places: Brother C. C. Rich, Brother Brigham, Junr., Brother Lorenzo Snow and Brother Franklin D. Richards in the North; Brother Orson Hyde and Brother Eras-

tus Snow in the South; all were released from presiding over the Stakes of Zion, and were told by the President that their mission had a larger field than a Stake of Zion. He set the Priesthood in order as it has never before been since the first organization of the Church upon the earth. He defined the duties of the Apostles, he defined the duties of the Seventies, he defined the duties of the High Priests, the duties of the Elders and those of the Lesser Priesthood, with plainness and distinction and power—the power of God—in a way that it is left on record in such unmistakable language that no one need err who has the spirit of God resting down upon him. And when contemplating the organization of the Church as it is, we can testify to the goodness of our God, and we can feel to accord to him all praise for giving unto us so great and so good and exalted a character as our beloved Brother Brigham, whose remains now lie before us. His value has not been properly estimated by the Latter-day Saints. There are none of us who will not feel this more and more every day in the future. To-day, now that we have lost him, we can examine our conduct, and the wish will arise that we had been more obedient, more willing to observe his counsels and pay him that respect and reverence which his great qualities as a prophet and leader deserved. This we can do, even though we have been faithful and obedient. The time will come when the Latter-day Saints will appreciate him as one of the greatest prophets that ever lived. I have been much with him. I look upon this association as the greatest privilege of my life, to have heard his counsels and to witness his life as I have. And in contemplating that life, it seems to me perfect. In my eyes and to my feelings he was as perfect a man as could be in mortality. He certainly never uttered any counsel or gave any instruction or taught any doctrine which I did not endorse with all my heart. This I believe to be the case with thousands upon thousands of the Latter-day Saints, notwithstanding our laxity in doing the will of God in all things as we should have done.

On Tuesday night, as I sat at the head of his bed and thought of his death, if it should occur, I recoiled from the contemplation of the view. It seemed to me that he was indispensable. What could we do without him? He has been the brain, the eye, the ear, the mouth and hand for the entire people of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. From the greatest details connected with the organization of this Church down to the smallest minutiae connected with the work, he has left upon it the impress of his great mind. From the organization of the Church, and the construction of Temples; the building of Tabernacles; from the creation of a Provisional State government and a Territorial government, down to the small matter of directing the shape of these seats upon which we sit this day; upon all these things, as well as upon all the settlements of the Territory, the impress of his genius is apparent. Nothing was too small for his mind; nothing was too large. His mind was of that character that it could grasp the greatest subjects, and yet it had the capacity to descend to the minutest details. This was evident in all his counsels and associations with the Saints; he had that power, that wonderful faculty which God gave him and with which he was inspired. And while I was thus thinking of all this, it seemed as though we could not spare him, he was indispensable to this great work. And while I felt it, it seemed as though a voice said, "I am God; this is my work; it is I who build it up and carry it forward; it is my business to guide my saints." He is our Father and God; he is the Leader, he cannot lie; he is beyond the shafts of the adversary. And he will guide and direct his people, if they will listen to his counsels, from this time forward, until they are led into His celestial kingdom.

And that we may remember our great earthly leader, and treasure up his teachings, his counsels, and instructions and that we may follow the glorious example he has set us in his devotion to the work, in his self-abnegation in putting away everything that would interfere with the fulfillment and perfect performance of his duties, as Latter-day Saints, is my prayer in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

ELDER JOHN TAYLOR.

To-day is a solemn day for Israel. We have before us the body of the man who has led us for the last thirty-three years. Thirty-three years ago I was with and witnessed the departure of our first President, Joseph Smith. He passed away under very different circumstances to those which have surrounded President Brigham Young in his last hours. Immured in prison, surrounded by enemies who sought his life, and attacked by a ruthless mob, savage and relentless, they took away his life, and he died by the hand and in the midst of vindictive and blood thirsty foes, who in the absence of legal offence, surcharged with deadly venomous hate, clamored for his blood.

President Young, after leading the Church, and buffetting the trials and persecutions to which the Church has ever been subjected, has at length, in these valleys of the mountains, after having accomplished the object of his life and done the work that has been represented here so truthfully by our brethren who have spoken, has lain down to sleep in the midst of a loving and affectionate family and surrounded by faithful and tried friends; with hosts of associations that were loving, sympathetic and interesting, who breathed nothing but condolence, kindness and blessings, and throughout the Territory the people as with one voice offered up their prayers to the Most High in behalf of their suffering, dying president.

Both of these presidents had the faith and confidence of the Saints of the Most High, and the guidance and direction of the Lord. And the feeling of the people as exhibited here, the gathering together of this Priesthood and the Saints which I see before me to-day, is evidence of the respect and kindness that beat in every heart and throb through every pulse; and it is gratifying to know that the same feelings prevail throughout the length and breadth of this Territory. As has been said, his name and his fame are known among all people, and a knowledge of these events has spread to the uttermost bounds of the everlasting hills. All nations have heard of it, and all peoples are interested in these events that are now surrounding us. Not only us and them but the gods in the eternal worlds. The former President, Joseph Smith, and this our late President, Brigham Young, meet again face to face in the eternal worlds. Both have triumphed, both have overcome.

As has been remarked, the work we are engaged in is not the work of man. Joseph Smith did not originate it, neither did Brigham Young, nor the Twelve nor any mortal man. It emanated from God, he is its author, his eye is over us, he is watching every movement and every transaction that transpires now, and that has transpired ever since the commencement, and will continue so to do; he will guide the ship to the latter end. It is he that has been our Grand Leader; these others now departed have been our brethren, appointed to lead and guide us, under His direction in the paths of life. And although we mourn the loss of our departed friend, a brother and a president, and although the feelings of our hearts sympathize with his family and friends, yet at the same time there are principles greater and grander than any personal interest, or any individuality associated with these matters. It is a heavenly interest, the building up of Zion, the establishment of the Kingdom of God and the rolling forth of his purposes upon the earth. And while Brother Joseph and Brother Brigham sleep, yet both of them live, and both of them, as they operated in time, will operate in eternity in behalf of the whole of Israel and the consummation of our Father's purposes. These are things in which the Gods are interested; and all the priesthood, and apostles and prophets and men of God that have ever breathed, are also interested with us.

And it is for us, as Latter-day Saints, now to magnify our calling and our priesthood, honoring our God by performing faithfully and well the duties devolving upon us, that as the changing scenes we are anticipating shall come upon all nations—revolutions succeeding revolutions, we may have a steady onward movement, guided by the Lord; that we may progress and steady affairs among his people and provide a refuge for the distressed among the assembling nations;

that the light, intelligence and power of God may be in our midst, that Zion may arise and shine, and the glory of God rest upon her.

I do not wish to prolong the time; but felt like making a few remarks. To the family of President Young I say, "God bless you! The God of heaven comfort your hearts! May peace flow unto you, and may you be led in the paths of life, and imitate the example of your departed husband, father and friend! And you Latter-day Saints, follow in his footsteps, in the paths of righteousness. Let us obey all of God's laws, and all will be well with us. We are not alone! God is with us, and he will continue with us from this time henceforth and for ever. And while we mourn a good and great man dead, I see thousands of staunch and faithful ones around me and before me who are for Israel, for God and his kingdom; men who are desirous to see his will done on earth, as angels do it in heaven.

That God may bless us all, and lead us in the paths of life, is my prayer in the name of Jesus. Amen.

The following funeral hymn, composed for the occasion, words by Brother Charles W. Penrose, music by Brother George Careless, was sung by the choir:

Death gathers up thick clouds of gloom
And wounds the soul with anguish deep.
Gaunt sorrow sits upon the tomb,
And round the grave dense shadows creep.

But Faith beams down from God's fair skies
And bids the clouds and shades begone.
We gaze with brightened, tear-dried eyes
Aed lo! there stands The Holy One!

"The Resurrection and the Life."
What hope and joy that title bringeth
Death's but a myth with horrors rife,
And flees before the King of Kings.

Then shall we mourn and weep to-day
Because our Chief has gone to rest?
He slumbers not in that cold clay,
He lives and moves among the blest.

We lose a leading Master Mind,
But spirit hosts behind the veil
New strength and added wisdom find,
To make our mutual work prevail.

Hosannas greet his entrance there,
And JOSEPH waits with words of praise,
While here sad thousands bow in prayer,
And funeral notes in grief we raise.

Farewell, dear brother Brigham Young;
God called thee through th' eternal gate.
Thy fame shall dwell on every tongue,
And Saints thy worth will emulate.

Thy work on earth was nobly done,
And peace smiles sweetly on thee now.
The crown celestial thou has won,
In splendor waits to deck thy brow!

Elder Cannon gave instructions in regard to the procession.

The benediction was pronounced, as follows, by

ELDER ORSON HYDE.

Our father who art in heaven, in the name of thy son Jesus Christ, we tender unto thee the gratitude of our hearts for the peaceful influence that has pervaded our hearts on the present occasion. We thank thee for this lovely day and the sun that shines so brightly over our heads, while the earth is illuminated with a grand display of thy glory.

We, our Father, in solemn assembly, have met to pay our last respects unto our departed friend and brother, President Brigham Young. We ask thee, O Lord our God, to seal the instructions upon our hearts and may the words which have fallen from the lips of thy servants on this occasion find place in the hearts of the honest and the upright, those who desire eternal life in thy kingdom.

Grant, heavenly Father, to bless and comfort the family of thy servant that has left us; may they find favor with thee; may the Spirit of the Lord, breathe upon them, and bring them the balm of joy and comfort, opening wide the door for immortality and a glorious reunion with him in a time yet to come.

Bless, we pray, all the saints here assembled; let thy good Spirit rest upon all—that we may feel to renew our energies and that we may form renewed determinations to serve and honor the Lord our God, and to carry out the instructions we have heard this day, and not only on this occasion, but on former occasions, that we may become moulded and fashioned unto thine image and likeness; that when the time comes when we shall be called hence, we may be prepared and qualified to mingle

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